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# THE ETERNALS

**THE  
BATTLE  
BEGINS!**  
*DEVILANTS VERSUS THE GODS  
WHO WALK AMONG US!*





**Stan Lee**  
PRESENTS:

# THE ETERNALS!

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## A MIRROR FOR MORTALITY!

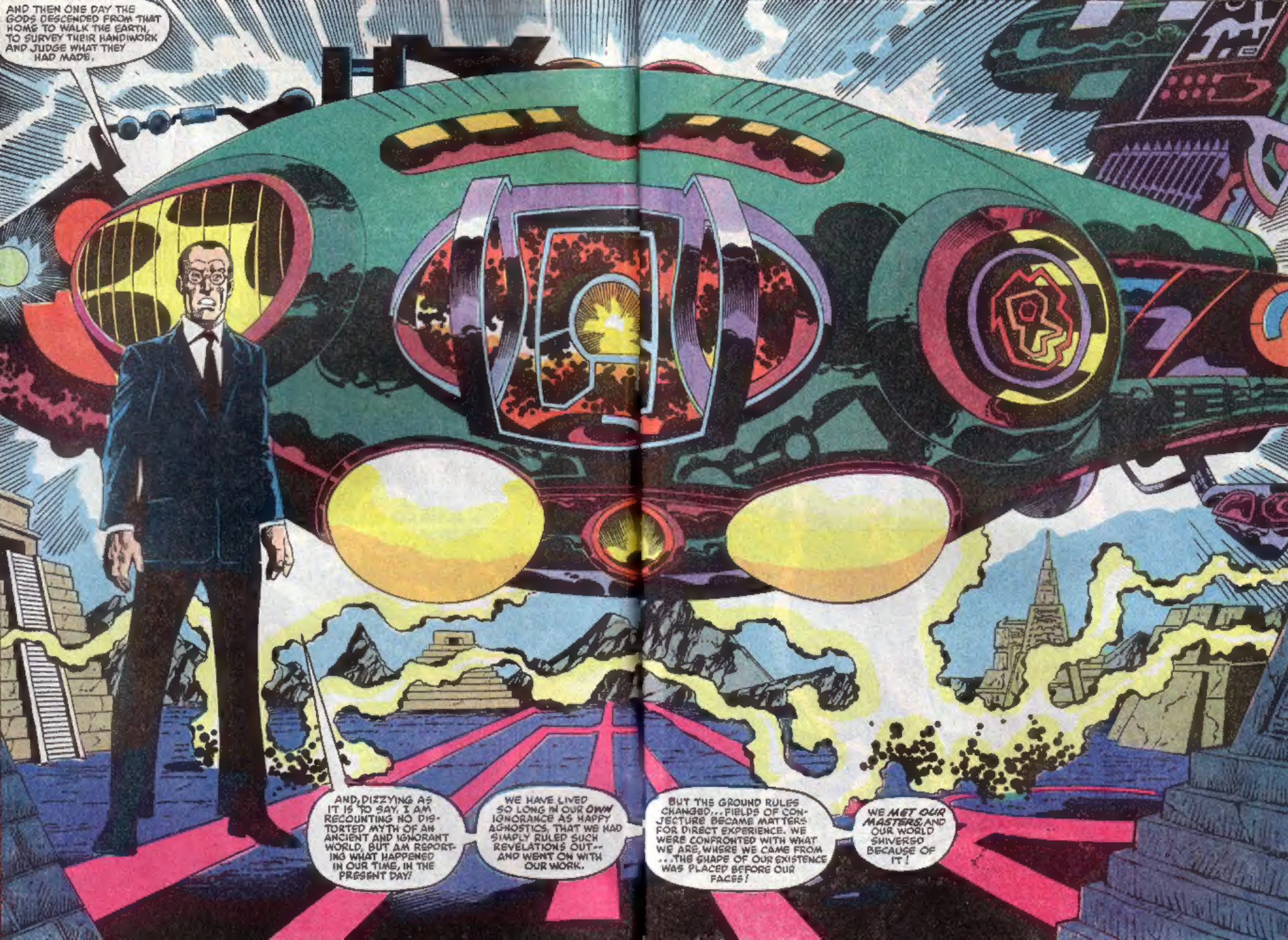
BEHOLD THE  
UNIVERSE: THE  
VAST HOME OF  
THE GODS!

DEDICATED  
WITH AWE AND  
AFFECTION TO  
JACK KIRBY

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AND THEN ONE DAY THE GODS DESCENDED FROM THAT HOME TO WALK THE EARTH, TO SURVEY THEIR HANDIWORK AND JUDGE WHAT THEY HAD MADE.



AND, DIZZYING AS IT IS TO SAY, I AM RECOUNTING NO DISTORTED MYTH OF AN ANCIENT AND IGNORANT WORLD, BUT AM REPORTING WHAT HAPPENED IN OUR TIME, IN THE PRESENT DAY!

WE HAVE LIVED SO LONG IN OUR OWN IGNORANCE AS HAPPY AGNOSTICS, THAT WE HAD SIMPLY RULED SUCH REVELATIONS OUT-- AND WENT ON WITH OUR WORK.

BUT THE GROUND RULES CHANGED... FIELDS OF CONJECTURE BECAME MATTERS FOR DIRECT EXPERIENCE. WE WERE CONFRONTED WITH WHAT WE ARE, WHERE WE CAME FROM -- THE SHAPE OF OUR EXISTENCE WAS PLACED BEFORE OUR FACES!

WE MET OUR MASTERS, AND OUR WORLD SHIVERED BECAUSE OF IT!





FOR THESE ARE THE CELESTIALS, WHO, IN FOUR HOSTS, CAME TO EARTH AND TAMPERED WITH THE GENETIC STRUCTURE OF SOME EARLY PRIMATES, FOSTERING TWO OFF-SHOOTS OF OUR SPECIES. LATER, THE CELESTIALS OBSERVED THE DEVELOPMENT OF MAN AND HIS BRETHREN.

THEN, THE FOURTH HOST WALKED THE EARTH BEFORE OUR EYES -- AND JUDGED US...YES, AND FOUND US WORTHY OF LIFE. IT WAS THEN THAT WE BECAME AWARE WE SHARED THIS PLANET WITH OTHER BRANCHES OF MANKIND, AS WE STOOD IN THE SHADOW OF CELESTIAL JUDGMENT.



IF THIS SOUNDS POETIC AND TANTALIZINGLY BIBLICAL--AND THEREFORE CRACKPOT, WE SHOULD BE REMINDED THAT ALL CULTURES DO NOT SHUNT THEIR HOLY BOOKS AND SEERS COMFORTABLY ASIDE.



OUR CULTURE, FOR BETTER OR WORSE, DOES--

--AND THIS MAY BE WHY, WHEN CONFRONTED WITH SOMETHING WHICH BOTH DWARFS OUR LIVES AND THROWS THEM INTO SHARP RELIEF--WE, WITH ALL OUR SCIENTIFIC FEARLESSNESS-- SHUDDER, TURN AWAY, AND FORGET.



THANK YOU.



MARVELOUS!



BRAVO!

BRILLIANT LECTURE! ABSOLUTELY BRILLIANT!



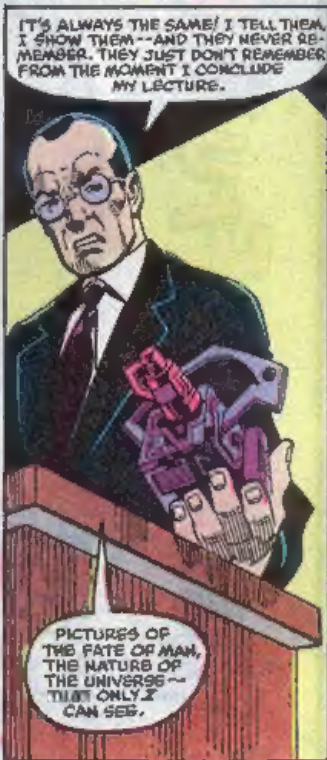
I'VE ALWAYS SAID THAT SAM HOLDEN IS ONE OF THE TOP MEN IN OUR DEPARTMENT--AND THIS JUST BEARS IT OUT!

I QUITE AGREE! A FIRST-CLASS ANTHROPOLOGICAL MIND--AND A DELIVERY THAT BRINGS THE TOPIC TO LIFE!



THE TOPIC--

YES, UMM, NOW WHAT WAS THE TOPIC--?



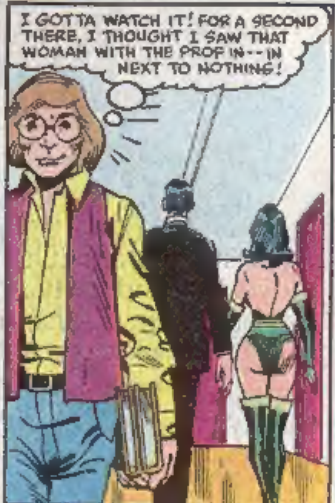
IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME! I TELL THEM, I SHOW THEM--AND THEY NEVER REMEMBER. THEY JUST DON'T REMEMBER FROM THE MOMENT I CONCLUDE MY LECTURE.

PICTURES OF THE FATE OF MAN, THE NATURE OF THE UNIVERSE--THAT ONLY I CAN SEE.

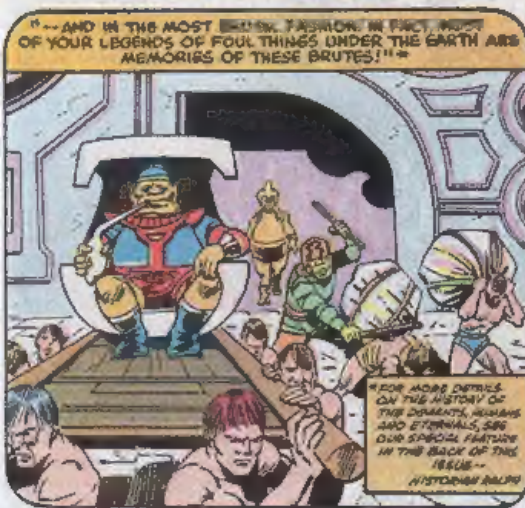


YOU MEAN, ONLY YOU AND ME AND MY UNCLAS AND COUSINS AND BROTHERS-IN-LAW ETERNALS CAN SEE. FACE IT. FOR SOME REASON, THE CELESTIALS LEFT YOUR MEMORY OF THEIR VISIT INTACT--AND IN GOOD COMPANY.

SERS! I'M SORRY-- I WAS TALKING TO MYSELF AGAIN.









NOW IT IS YOU  
WHO FLATTER  
ME, CHERE.



AND NOW, I KNOW ABOUT THIS  
PARTY JUST STARTING IN PARIS.  
LET'S GO DANCING.

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE  
CORONATION OF THENA?  
WE SHOULD BE PRESENT.



OH THAT  
BORING AFFAIR!  
A COMPLETE  
DRAG. PARIS IS  
GOING TO BE SO  
MUCH MORE FUN  
SAMUEL. MYWW...

NO, SERGI, I'D  
RATHER NOT.

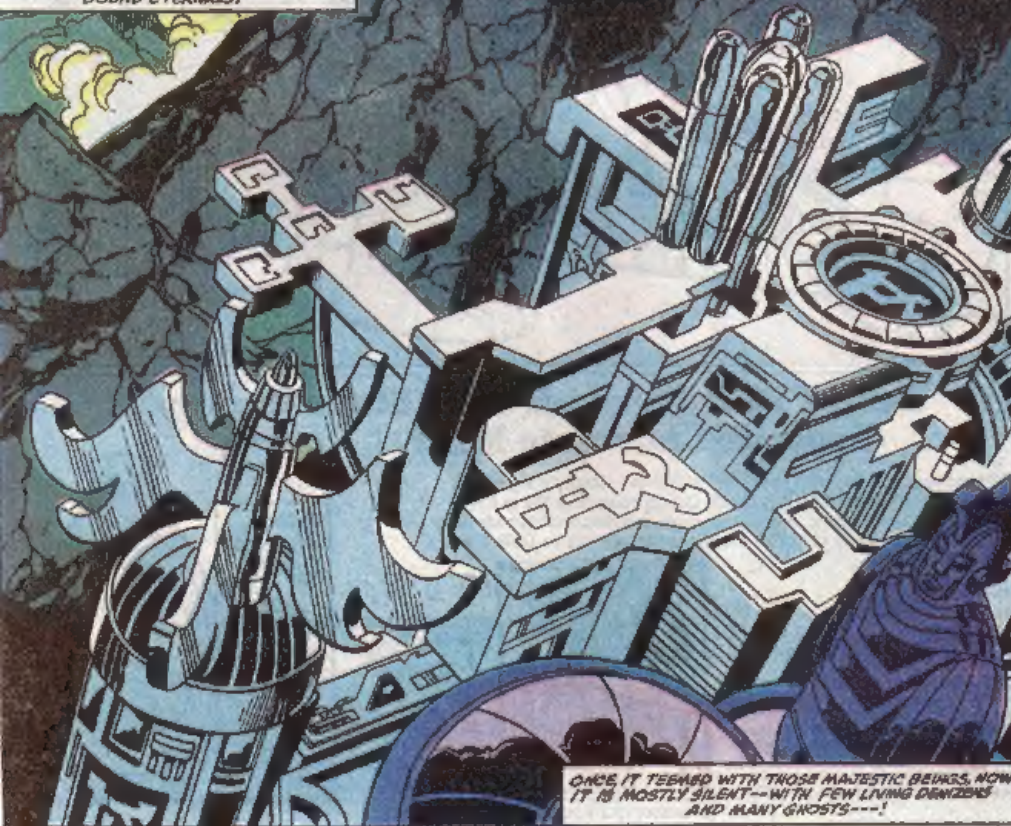
COME ON, SAMUEL! I  
THOUGHT I'D LOOSENED  
YOU UP ENOUGH BY NOW.



AFTER OUR EXCHANGE OF  
MUTUAL ADMIRATION--DO  
YOU REALLY THINK I WANT  
TO SHARE YOU WITH  
AN ENTIRE PARTY?

YOU KNOW,  
SAMUEL--FOR A  
HUMAN, YOU'RE  
BEGINNING TO GAIN SOME  
TRUE WISDOM.

ON A GREEK MOUNTAINTOP THERE IS A  
MAGNIFICENT CITY CALLED OLYMPIA.  
HOME OF THE FEW REMAINING EARTH-  
BOUND ETERNALS.

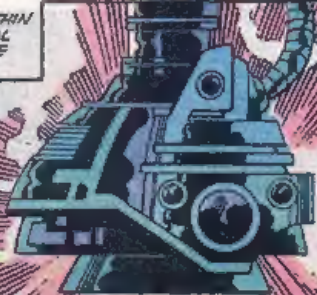


ONCE IT TEEMED WITH THOSE MAJESTIC BEINGS, NOW  
IT IS MOSTLY SILENT--WITH FEW LIVING DRIZZIDS  
AND MANY GHOSTS---!



AND IT SEEMS WITHIN  
THE GREAT CENTRAL  
HALL ALONE, THERE  
IS LIFE--!

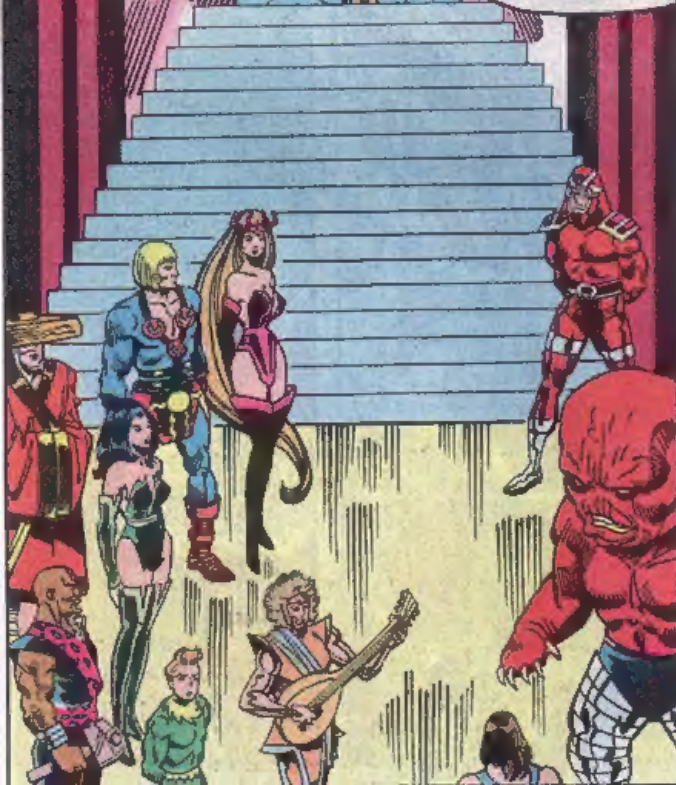
SHE IS CALLED  
THEMA, AND  
TODAY SHE SITS  
IN A PLACE  
WHERE ONLY  
HER FATHER  
SAT BEFORE.



I AM PLEASED  
YOU COULD BE  
WITH ME AT  
THIS MOMENT,  
COUSINS.

WITH THE DEATH OF  
MY FATHER ZURAS,  
LEADER OF US ETER-  
NALS, AND THE DEPAR-  
TURE OF REVERED  
VALKIN TO THE DEPTHS  
OF SPACE WITH SO  
MANY OF OUR KIND,  
THERE IS SOMETHING  
THAT MUST BE DONE...  
A RITUAL ORDAINED BY  
ZURAS IN THE EVENT  
OF HIS DEATH.

NOW LET  
THERE BE  
SILENCE IN  
THE GREAT  
HALL--



--AND  
LET THE  
CEREMONY  
BEGIN!





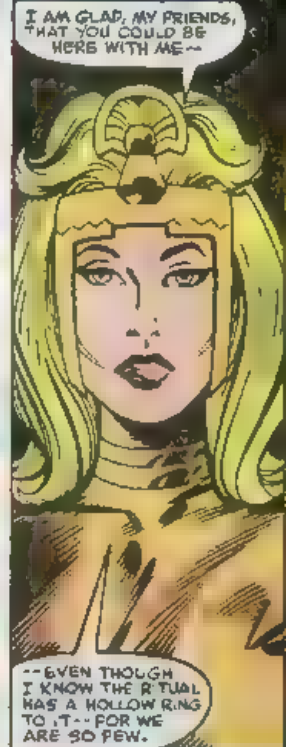
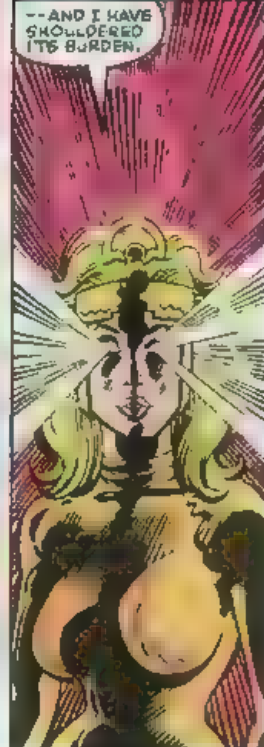
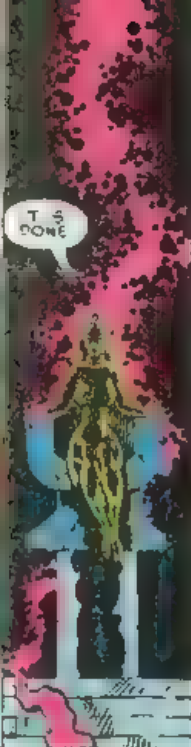
LET THE COMPACT BE FORGED! I, ZURAS, IN THIS TESTAMENT, DECREE THAT THE ONE WHO SITS IN THE ETERNAL SEAT SHALL SUCCEED ME AS LEADER OF THE ETERNALS OF EARTH!

LET THE ONE WHO SITS IN THE SEAT OF KRONOS, OF THE BROTHERS A'LARS AND ZURAS ASSUME THE MANTLE OF POWER!

LET NO ONE OPPOSE THIS, FOR IT IS MY WILL!

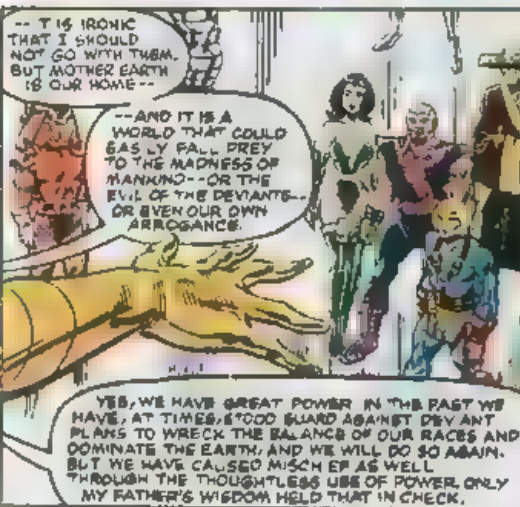
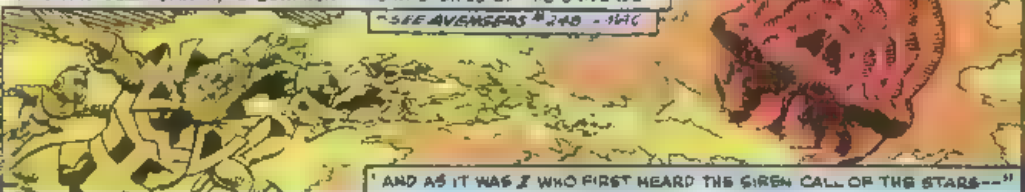
LET THIS ONE REIGN, RULE, GUIDE, AND SERVE AS FIRST AMONG EQUALS UNDER THE SHADOW OF THE SPACE GODS!



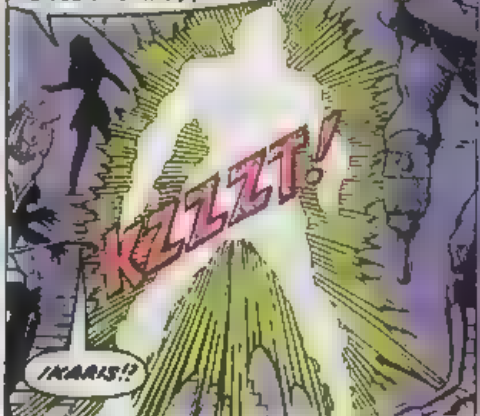


"FOR THE VAST MAJORITY OF THE ETERNALS HAVE FORMED THE UMIN-  
MIND AND LEFT EARTH, TO CONFRONT THE MYSTERIES OF THE UNIVERSE--"

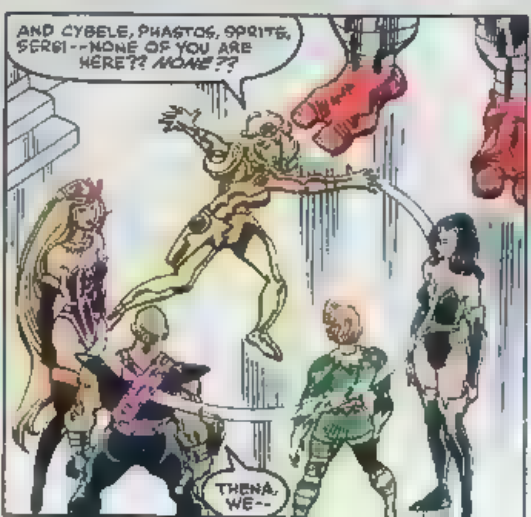
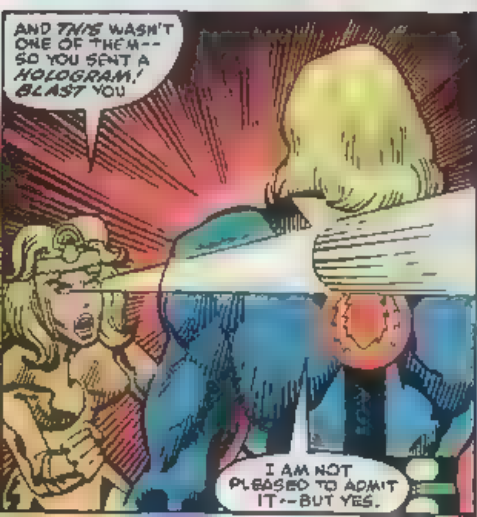
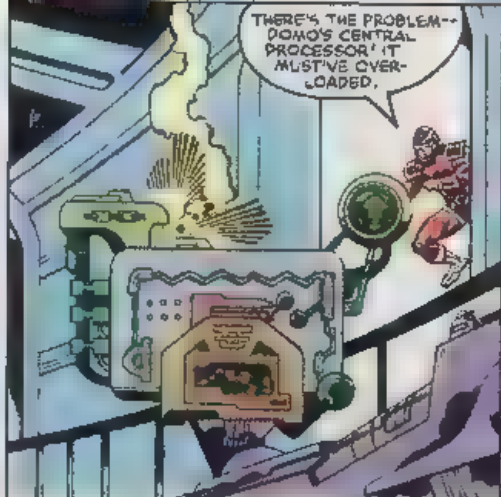
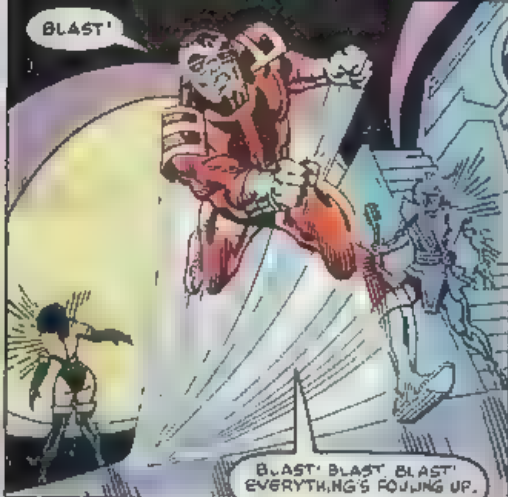
"SEE AVENGERS #240 - 246"



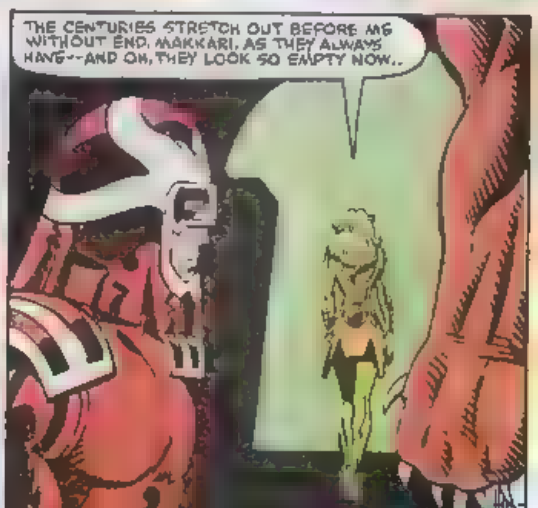
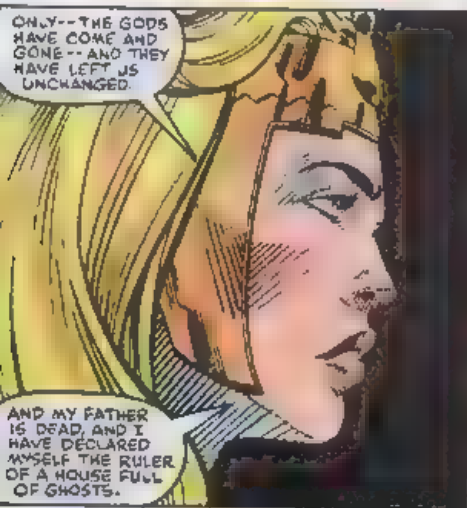
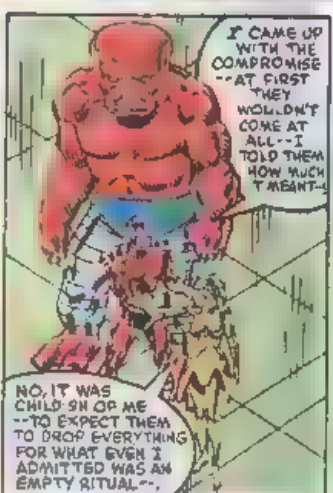
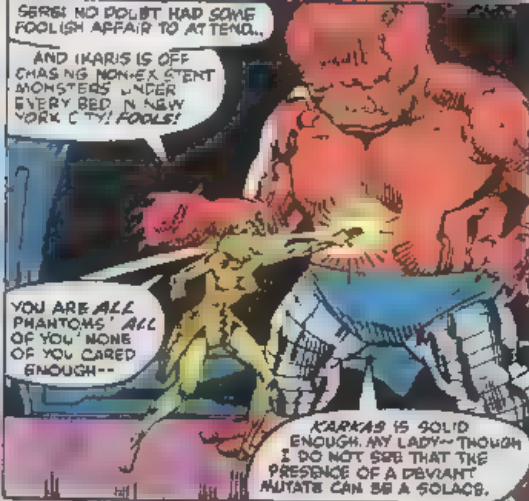
I DO NOT HAVE JURAS'S WISDOM, BUT WE OWE IT TO THIS WORLD'S INHABITANTS TO STAY AS GUARDIANS OF A SORT. I ASK YOU THEN TO GIVE ME YOUR-- WHAT??





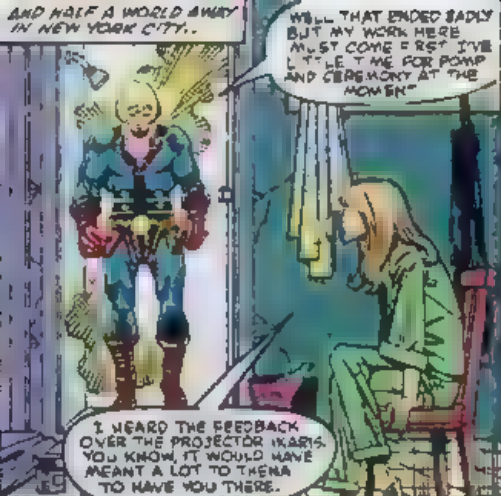








AND HALF A WORLD AWAY  
IN NEW YORK CITY...



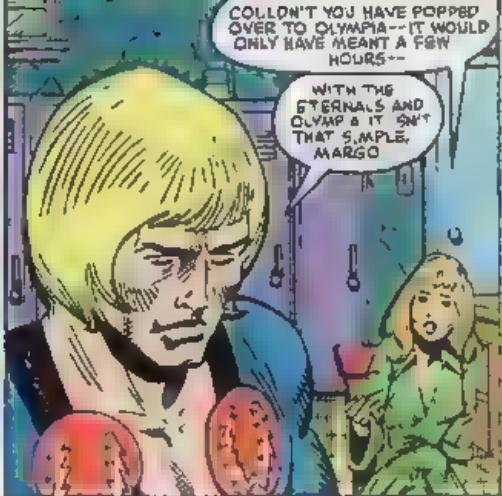
WELL THAT ENDED BADLY  
BUT MY WORK HERE  
MUST COME FIRST I'VE  
LITTLE TIME FOR POMP  
AND CEREMONY AT THE  
MOMENT

I HEARD THE FEEDBACK  
OVER THE PROJECTOR (KARIS).  
YOU KNOW, IT WOULD HAVE  
MEANT A LOT TO THEM  
TO HAVE YOU THERE.

FOR IN A CITY OF  
IMMORTALS, WHAT SEEMS  
LIKE HOURS COULD BE  
DAYS--



--OR MONTHS  
OR YEARS, TIME  
ITSELF CAN GET  
LOST--



COULDN'T YOU HAVE POPPED  
OVER TO OLYMPIA--IT WOULD  
ONLY HAVE MEANT A FEW  
HOURS--

WITH THE  
ETERNALS AND  
OLYMP & IT SN'T  
THAT SIMPLE,  
MARGO



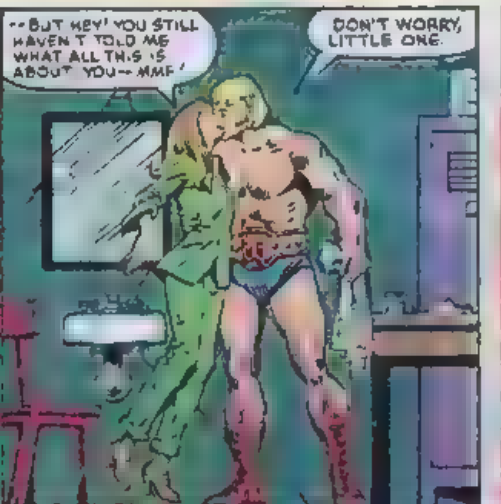
--AS WELL AS  
PURPOSE AND I  
MUST FULFILL MINE



FOR WHAT I'VE FOUND  
HERE REQUIRES IMMEDIATE  
--AND DRASTIC-- MEASURES

DRASTIC--  
I'LL NEVER  
GET USED TO  
THE WAY YOU  
DO THAT--

--BUT HEY! YOU STILL  
HAVEN'T TOLD ME  
WHAT ALL THIS IS  
ABOUT YOU--MMF



DON'T WORRY,  
LITTLE ONE.



I'LL TURN THE HOLO-TRANSMITTER  
BACK INTO A REAL SHOWER STALL,  
AND THEN BE OUT. YOU GO FIND  
YOURSELF A SEAT.



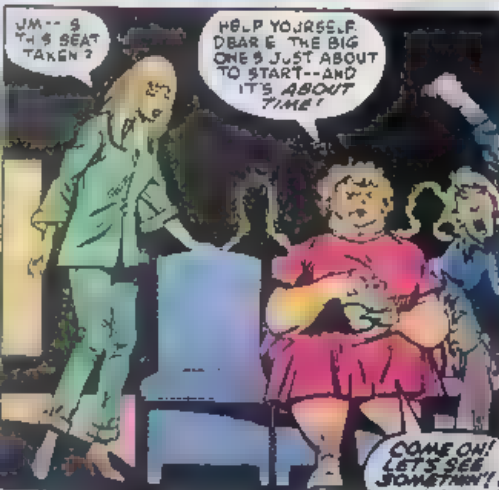
OKAY, BUT BE  
CA--OH NEVER  
MIND



AS THE DAUGHTER OF ARCHAEOLOGIST DANIEL DAMIAN, MARGO HAS BEEN ALL OVER THE WORLD--AND, WHEN IKARIS JOINED HER FATHER'S EXPEDITION IN DISGUISE TO EXPLORE SOME INCAN RUINS (WHICH TURNED OUT TO BE THE LANDING SITE FOR THE CELESTIALS), SHE EXPERIENCED THE LOVE OF THAT ENIGMATIC ETERNAL--TOWERING SPACE GODS--CITIES OF DEVIANTS--AND THE UNI-MIND.



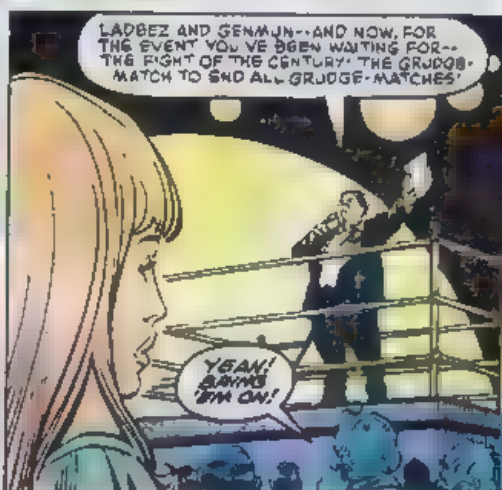
BUT ALL THIS SCARCELY PREPARES HER FOR THE AUDIENCE GATHERED FOR AN EVENING OF PROFESSIONAL WRESTLING.



JM-- 9  
TH'S SEAT  
TAKEN?

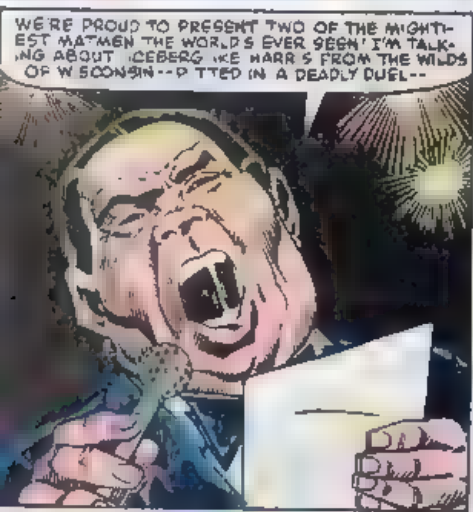
HELP YOURSELF,  
DEARIE. THE BIG  
ONES JUST ABOUT  
TO START--AND  
IT'S ABOUT  
TIME!

COME ON!  
LET'S SEE  
SOMETHIN'!



LADBEZ AND GENJUN--AND NOW, FOR  
THE EVENT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR--  
THE FIGHT OF THE CENTURY! THE GRUDGE-  
MATCH TO END ALL GRUDGE-MATCHES!

YEAH!  
BRING  
'EM ON!



WE'RE ABOUT TO PRESENT TWO OF THE MIGHTI-  
EST MATMEN THE WORLD'S EVER SEEN! I'M TALK-  
ING ABOUT ICEBERG WICK HARRIS FROM THE WILDS  
OF WISCONSIN--PITTED IN A DEADLY DUEL--

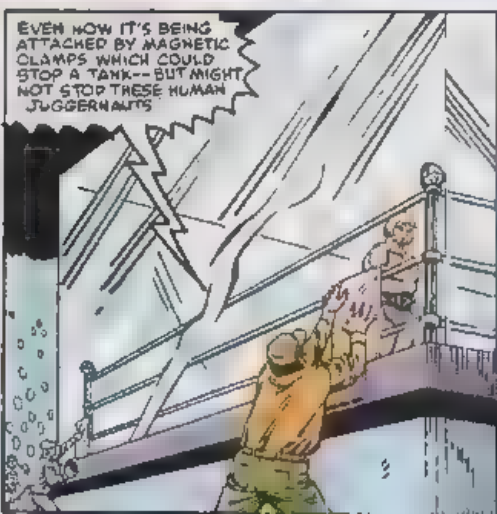
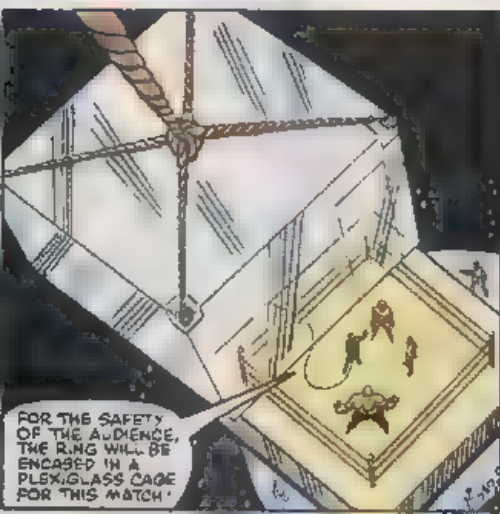
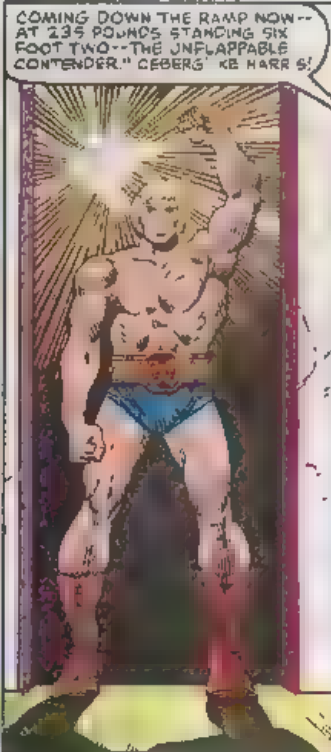


--AGAINST THE TENTH WONDER OF THE WORLD--  
ERIKMO, THE MASKED MANGER FROM THE GARDEN  
SPOT OF THE NATION, NEW JERSEY!

WOTTA  
BUM!

KILL THE  
GOON!







SO GET READY, LADEEZ AND GENMAN-- FOR  
MAY ACTION LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

YOU'RE DEAD  
MEAT, YA PENCIL-  
NECK, HARRIS!

EASY BOYS, I WANT A CLEAN FIGHT AND  
A FAIR ONE, UNDERSTAND? WHEN THE  
BELL RINGS--

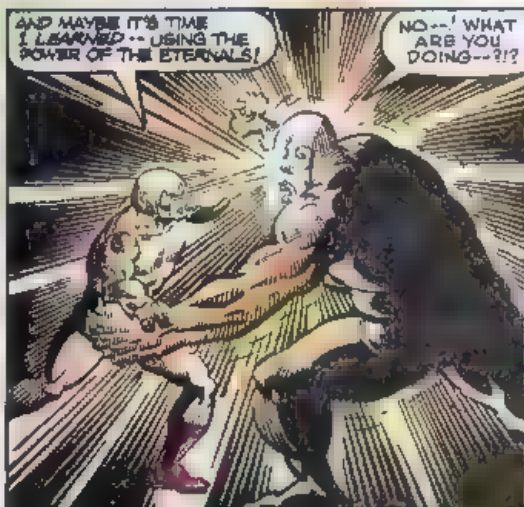
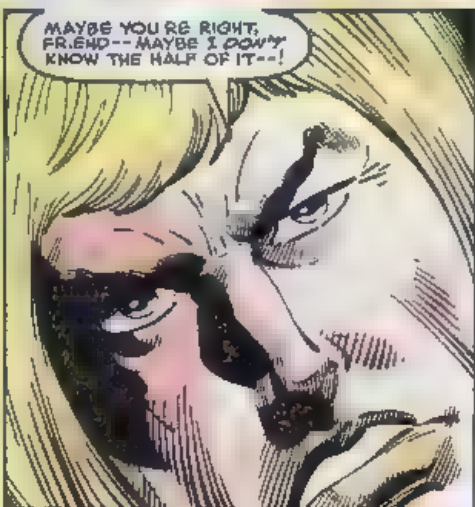
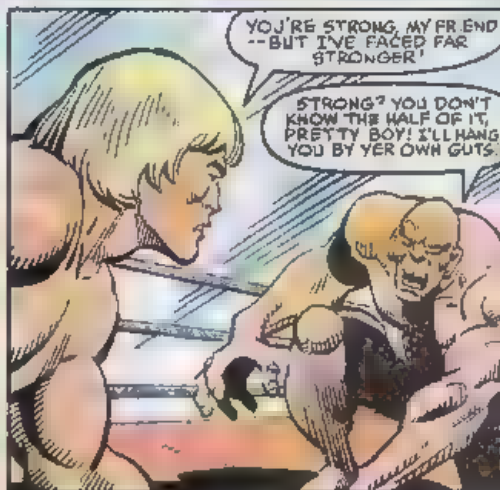
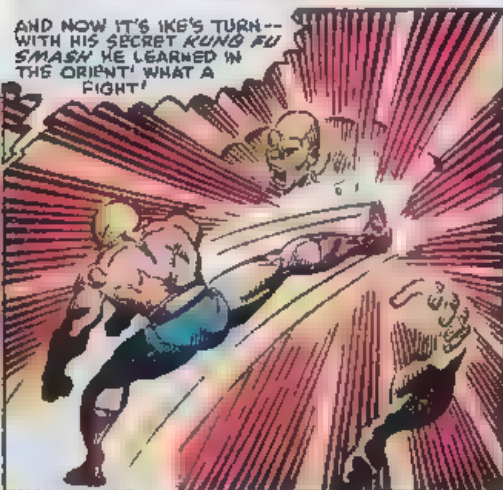
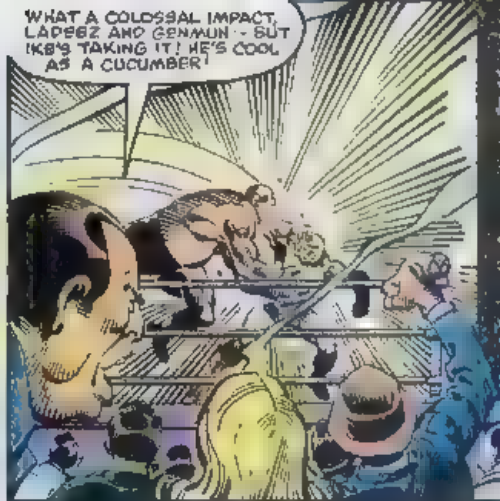
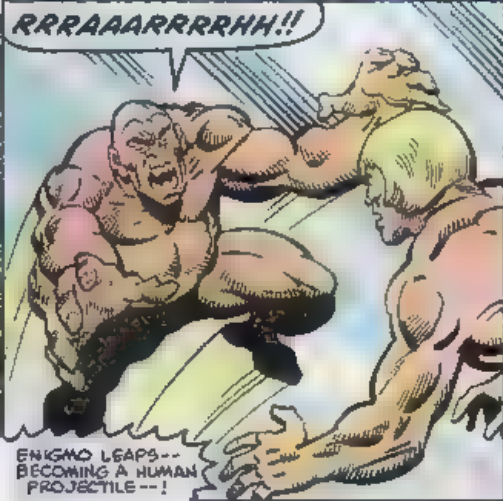
YOU CAN'T HIDE  
BEHIND THIS  
PANSY, HARRIS!  
I'LL MURDER  
YA!

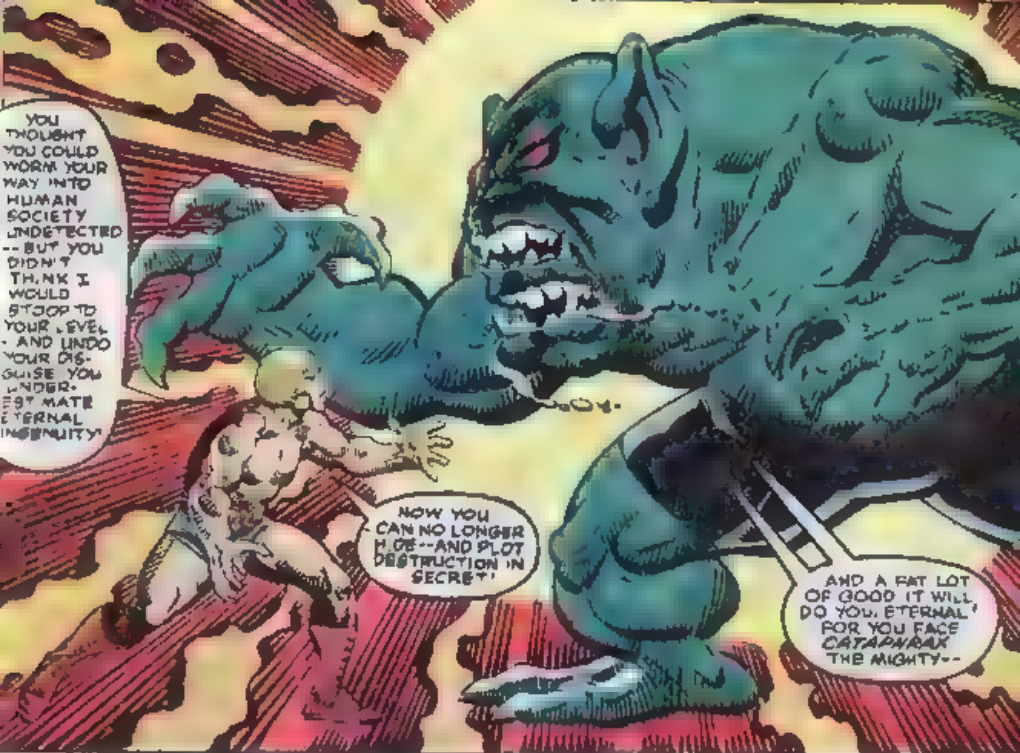
HEY!

ALL RIGHT,  
IF THAT'S  
THE WAY  
IT'S GOING  
TO BE--!





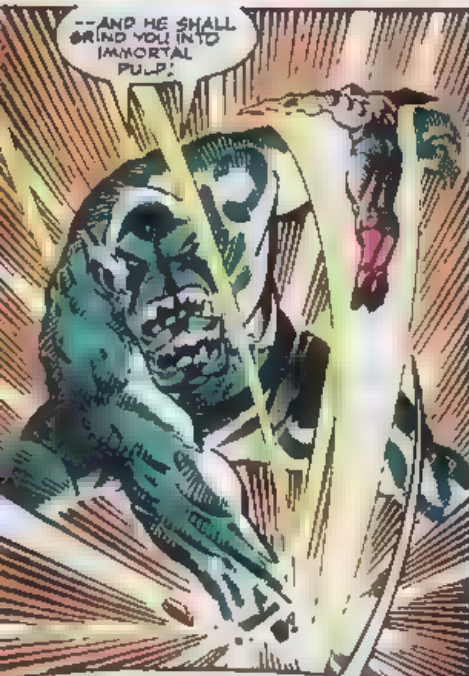




YOU  
THOUGHT  
YOU COULD  
WORK YOUR  
WAY INTO  
HUMAN  
SOCIETY  
UNDETECTED  
-- BUT YOU  
DIDN'T  
THINK I  
WOULD  
STOOP TO  
YOUR LEVEL  
-- AND UNDO  
YOUR DIS-  
GUISE YOU  
UNDER-  
ESTIMATE  
ETERNAL  
INSINUITY!

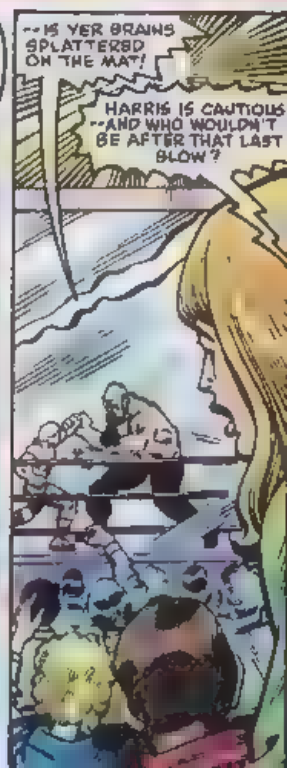
NOW YOU  
CAN NO LONGER  
HIDE-- AND PLOT  
DESTRUCTION IN  
SECRET!

AND A FAT LOT  
OF GOOD IT WILL  
DO YOU, ETERNAL!  
FOR YOU FACE  
CATAPRAK  
THE MIGHTY--



--AND HE SHALL  
BRIND YOU INTO  
IMMORTAL  
PULP!

MONSTERS? THIS GLASS  
CAGE IS MORE THAN A  
GIMMICK-- IT MAKES  
THE AUDIENCE SEE  
WHAT WE WISH THEM  
TO SEE, AND ALL I  
WISH THEM TO SEE--

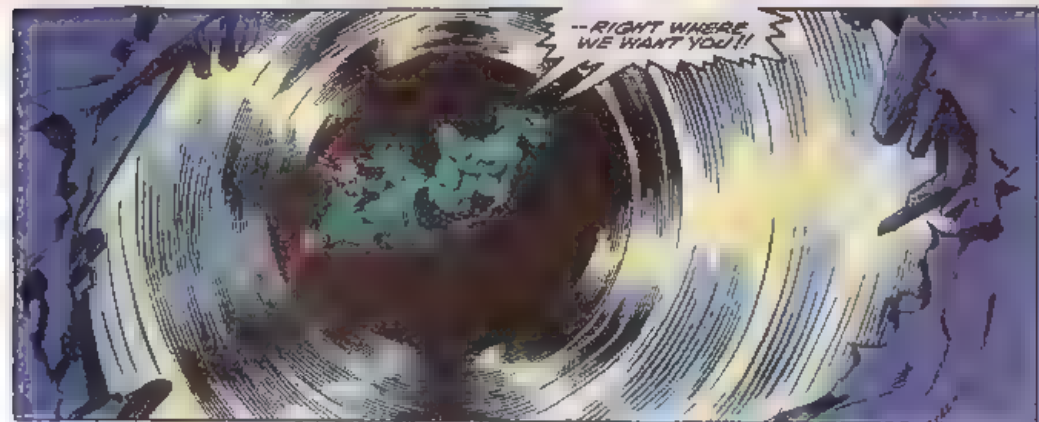


--IS YER BRAINS  
SPLATTERED  
ON THE MAT!

HARRIS IS CAUTIOUS  
--AND WHO WOULDN'T  
BE AFTER THAT LAST  
BLOW?

THE FIRST IS SECONDARY.  
DEVILANT! WHAT MATTERS IS, I CAN PROVE TO  
MY FELLOW ETERNALS THAT YOU MOVE  
AGAINST HUMANITY--AND HUMANITY KNOWS  
YOU ARE MONSTERS IN THE MIDDLE!





THIS IS INCREDIBLE,  
LADDEZ AND GENMAH  
--HARRIS AND ENIGMA  
HAVE BROKEN THROUGH  
THE CANVAS AND I  
CAN SEE THEM NOW  
--YES, THEY'RE STILL  
GRAPPLING ON THE  
FLOOR BEHEATH!

WHAT  
A BOUT!!

THERE-- THERE'S SOMETHING  
WRONG HERE! THIS ISN'T  
WHAT WAS SUPPOSED TO  
HAPPEN!

I'VE GOT TO  
GET DOWN TO  
THE BASEMENT  
--THIS IS  
CRAZY!

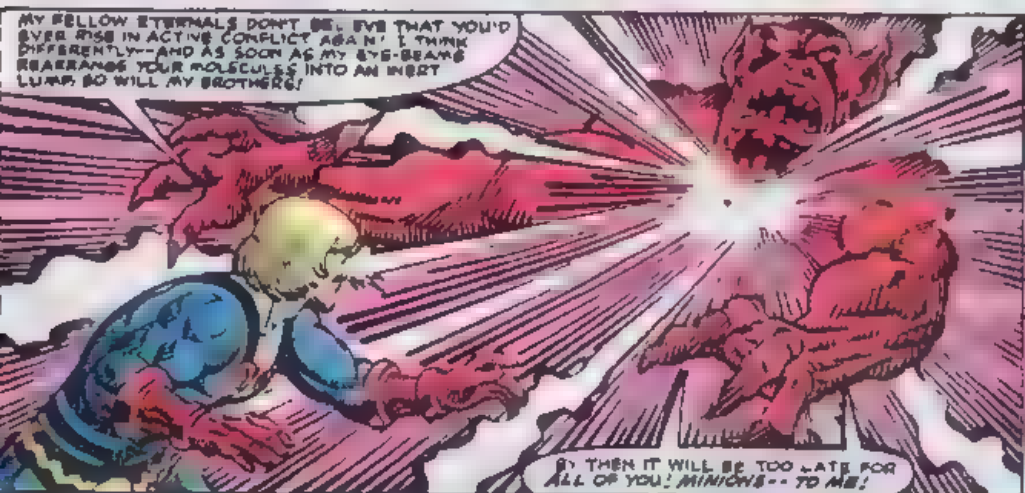
WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON?!

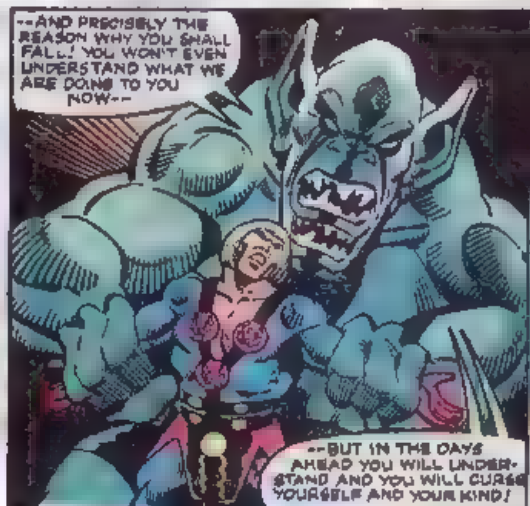
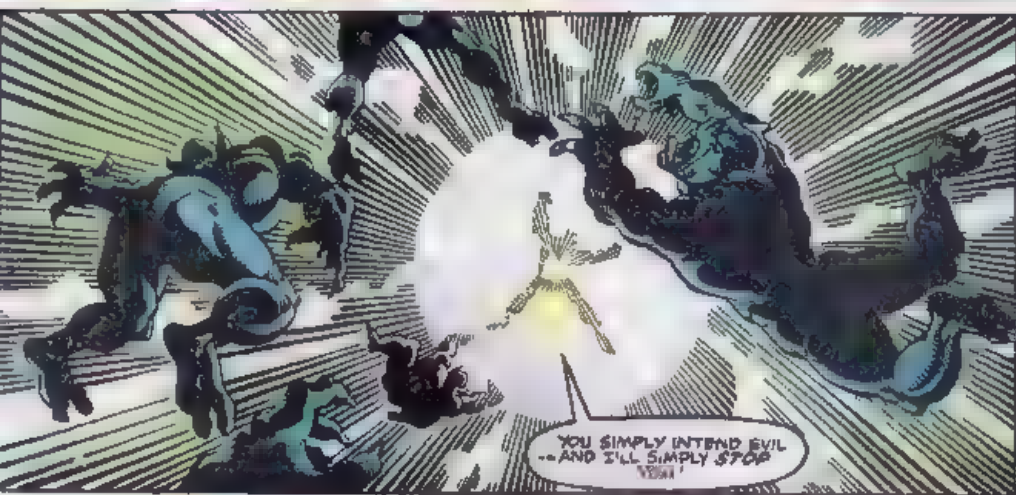
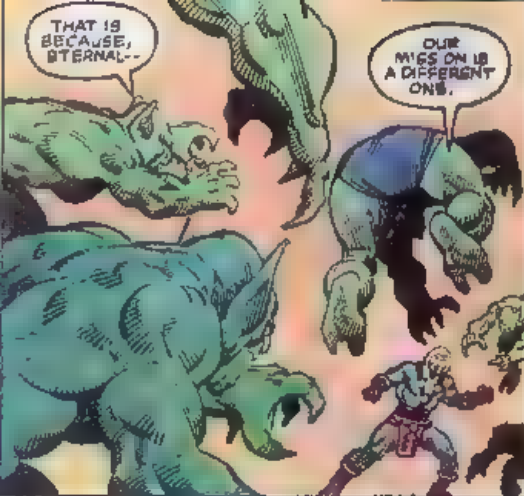
BUT IKARIS AND CYTADRAX HAVE FALLEN DEEPER  
THAN THE BASEMENT-- FAR, FAR DEEPER-- INTO A  
DEVIAN'T STRONGHOLD DEEP IN THE CRUST OF  
THE EARTH!

CAN YOU FEEL THE  
PRESSURE--THE HEAT--  
SMELL THE STENCH, KARIS?  
THIS IS THE DEVIAN'TS'  
DOMAIN! THE DOMAIN WE  
SUFFER IN BITTERNESS  
--AND ALL BECAUSE OF  
YOU ETERNALS!

YOU LIE! IT WAS  
THE CELESTIALS WHO  
FORCED YOU INTO THE  
DEPTHS--AND THEY DID  
IT BECAUSE YOU SOUGHT  
TO UPSET BALANCE OF  
THE THREE BRANCHES  
OF MANKIND--TO  
RULE AND OPPRESS!









WHAT-- I'M UNTOUCHED?  
I DIDN'T FEEL A THING!

NOW, WHILE HE IS  
BEWILDERED--RUN!  
RUN TO THE HIDDLE!

RUN! RUN!

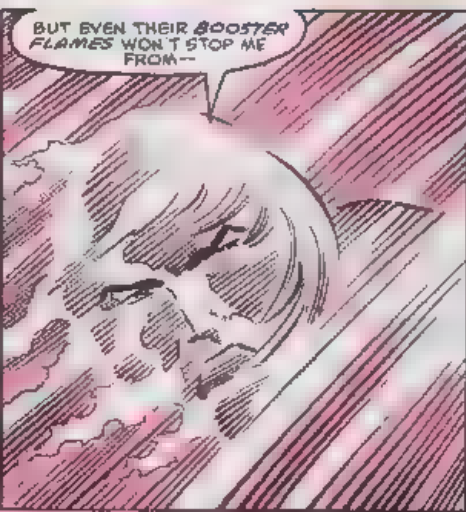
COME BACK HERE!  
WHAT GAME ARE YOU  
PLAYING? I WANT  
SOME ANSWERS --!

YOUR OWN  
PUZZLEMENT SLOWS YOU  
DOWN, KARIS. WE HAD  
COUNTED ON THAT. - HE ALL  
OF YOUR KIND, YOU DABBLE  
IN WAR WHEN IT SUITS YOU,  
THOUGH YOU KNOW LITTLE  
OF OUR TRUE METHODS  
OR STRATEGIES

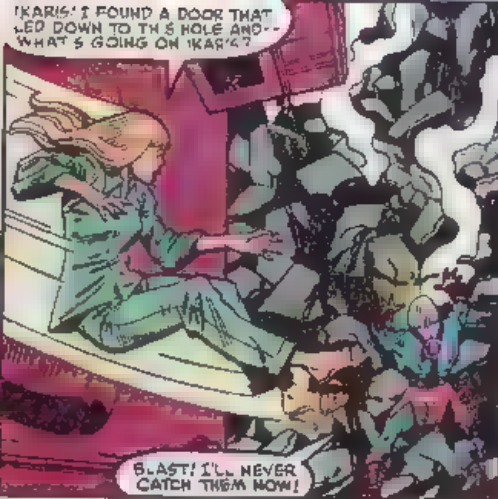
MARK OUR MEETING INDELIBLY ON  
YOUR MIND, ETERNAL. IT IS THE TURNING  
POINT IN OUR RACES' INTERTWINED HISTORIES.  
YOU HAVE GIVEN UP YOUR SECRET, AND SO THIS  
IS THE BEGINNING... THE BEGINNING OF YOUR ~~END~~

DO YOU HEAR ME? I'M GOING  
TO BEAT SOME ANSWERS  
OUT OF--

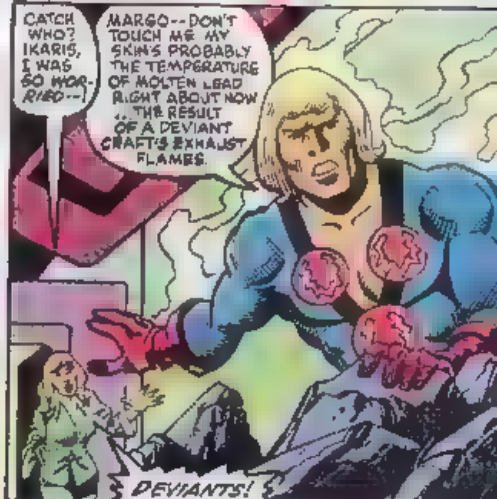
GOOD-BYE,  
SMILETON







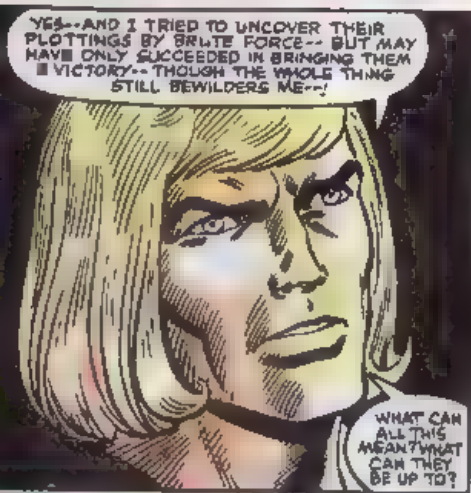
BLAST! I'LL NEVER  
CATCH THEM NOW!



CATCH  
WHO?  
IKARIS,  
I WAS  
SO WOR-  
RIED--

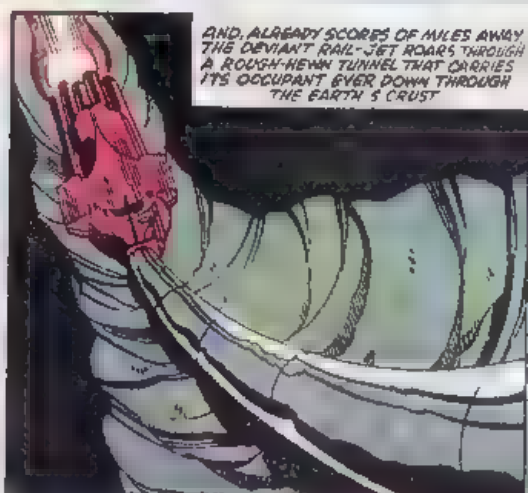
MARGO--DON'T  
TOUCH ME MY  
SKIN'S PROBABLY  
THE TEMPERATURE  
OF MOLTEN LEAD  
RIGHT ABOUT NOW  
--THE RESULT  
OF A DEVIANT  
CRAFT'S EXHAUST  
FLAMES.

DEVIANTS!



YES--AND I TRIED TO UNCOVER THEIR  
PLOTTINGS BY BRUTE FORCE-- BUT MAY  
HAVE ONLY SUCCEEDED IN BRINGING THEM  
■ VICTORY-- THOUGH THE WHOLE THING  
STILL BEWILTERS ME--!

WHAT CAN  
ALL THIS  
MEAN? WHAT  
CAN THEY  
BE UP TO?



AND, ALREADY SCORES OF MILES AWAY  
THE DEVIANT RAIL-JET ROARS THROUGH  
A ROUGH-HEWN TUNNEL THAT CARRIES  
ITS OCCUPANT EVER DOWN THROUGH  
THE EARTH'S CRUST




THE ETERNAL  
■ OL' HE FELL FOR  
IT COMPLETELY!




HE REALLY FELT THAT I  
WANTED MERELY TO  
BEAT HIM IN  
WRESTLING!


INSTEAD I BRING  
HOME A GREAT  
TRIUMPH! NOW THEY  
WILL HONOR ME



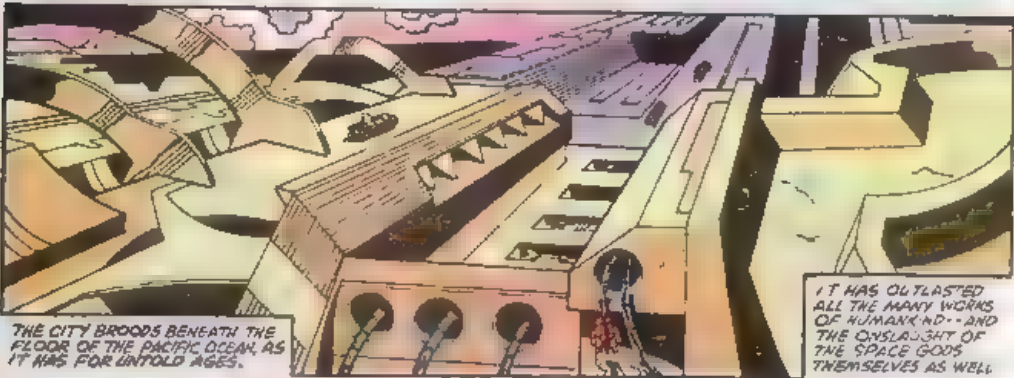
TRANSECTING  
THE CURVATURE  
OF THE EARTH  
THE SHIP ATTAINS  
ENORMOUS VELOC-  
ITIES AS ITS JETS  
AUGMENT GRAVITY  
ITSELF!



ON AND ON  
IT PLUNGES  
THOUSANDS  
OF MILES  
BENEATH  
CONTINENTS  
AND OCEANS  
ALIKE--

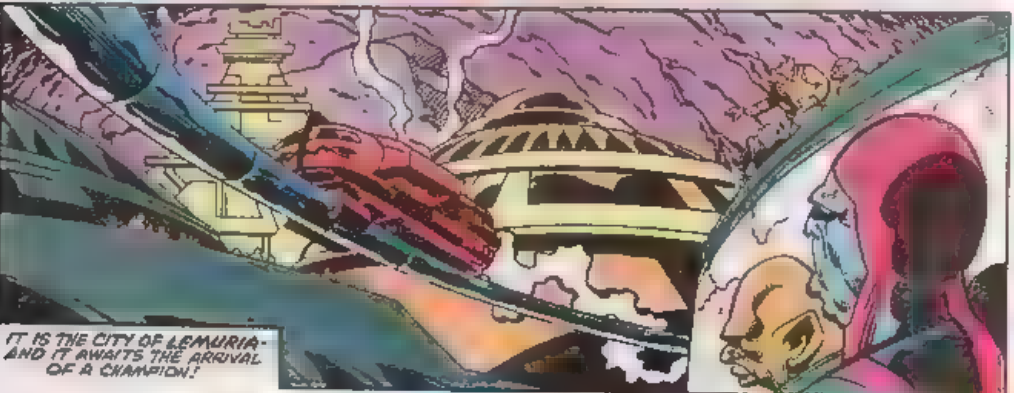


--UNTIL IT BEGINS TO  
BRAKE AS IT NEARS  
ITS DESTINATION.



THE CITY BROODS BENEATH THE  
FLOOR OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN AS  
IT HAS FOR UNTOLD AGES.

IT HAS OUTLASTED  
ALL THE MANY WORKS  
OF HUMANKIND--AND  
THE ONSLAUGHT OF  
THE SPACE GODS  
THEMSELVES AS WELL.



IT IS THE CITY OF LEMURIA--  
AND IT AWAITS THE ARRIVAL  
OF A CHAMPION!

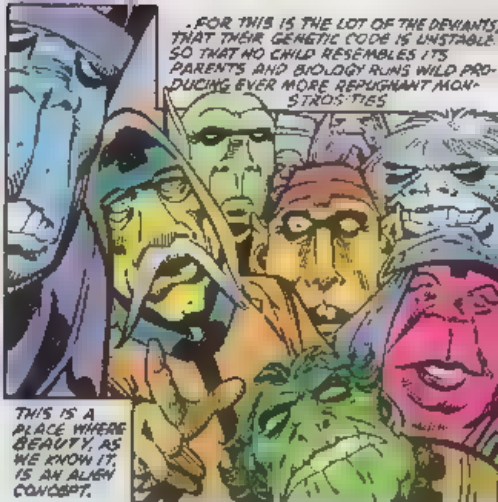


HEAR ME  
CITIZENS OF LEMURIA!  
CATAPHRAX HAS  
RETURNED--

--AND HE RETURNS IN  
UTTER TRIUMPH! HE HAS  
SUCCEEDED IN HIS PERILOUS  
TASK! LET HIM HEAR  
WHAT GREETING LEMURIA  
GIVES ITS HEROES!

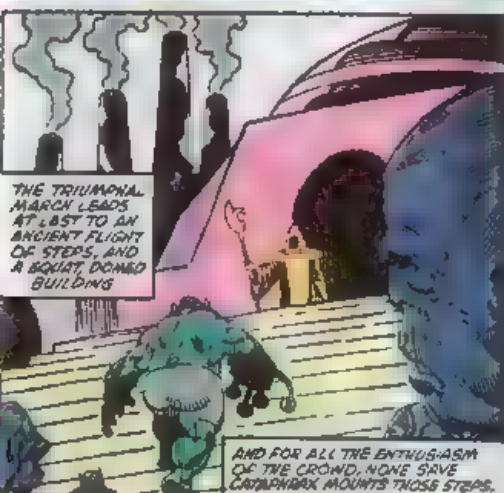


A THOUSAND DIFFERENT VOICES CHIEF HIM, A THOUSAND DIFFERENT SHAPES WAIVE AND EXULT...



...FOR THIS IS THE LOT OF THE DEVIANTS, THAT THEIR GENETIC CODE IS UNSTABLE, SO THAT NO CHILD RESEMBLES ITS PARENTS AND BIOLOGY RUNS WILD PRODUCING EVER MORE REPUGNANT MONSTROSITIES.

THIS IS A PLACE WHERE BEAUTY, AS WE KNOW IT, IS AN ALIEN CONCEPT.



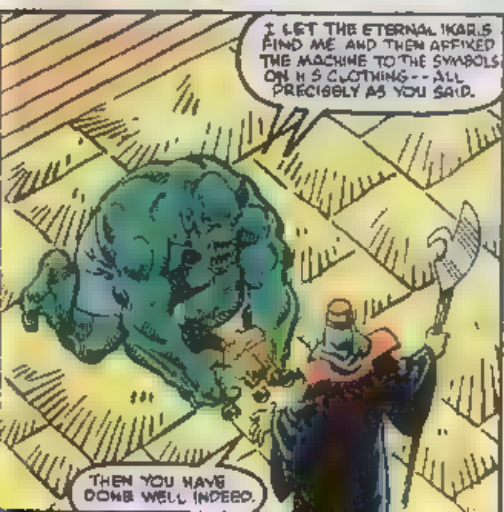
THE TRIUMPHAL MARCH LEADS AT LAST TO AN ANCIENT FLIGHT OF STEPS, AND A SQUAT, DOME BUILDING

AND FOR ALL THE ENTHUSIASM OF THE CROWD, NONE SAVE CATAPHRAX MOUNTS THOSE STEPS.



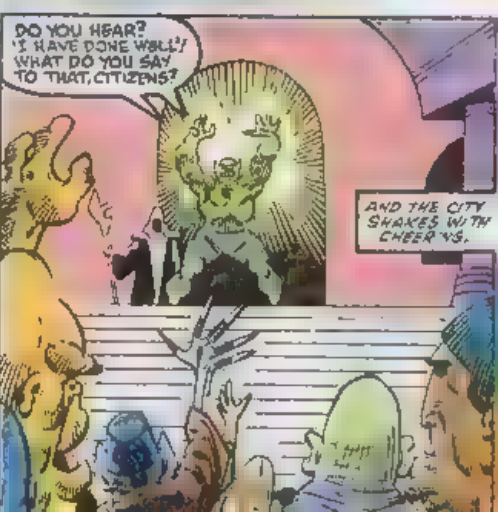
AND HAVE YOU THEN DONE AS WE BADE YOU, MIGHTY CATAPHRAX? HAVE YOU PERFORMED YOUR DUTY TO THE LETTER?

I HAVE, MOST HOLY ONE



I LET THE ETERNAL IKARUS FIND ME AND THEN AFFIXED THE MACHINE TO THE SYMBOLS ON HIS CLOTHING-- ALL PRECISELY AS YOU SAID.

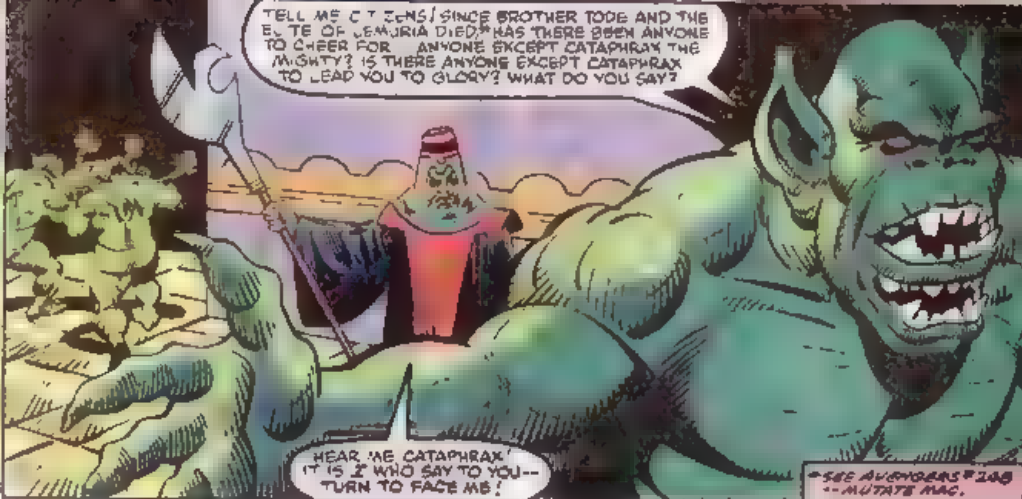
THEN YOU HAVE DONE WELL, INDEED.



DO YOU HEAR? 'I HAVE DONE WELL!' WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT, CITIZENS?

AND THE CITY SHAKES WITH CHEERS.

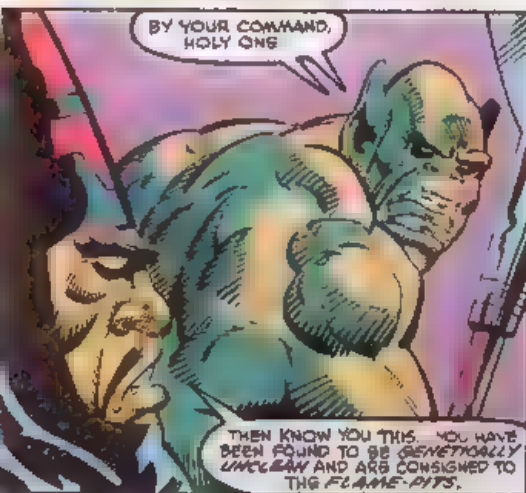




TELL ME C T ZENS! SINCE BROTHER TOOE AND THE ELITE OF JEMJRIA DIED... WAS THERE BEEN ANYONE TO CHEER FOR ANYONE EXCEPT CATAPHRAX THE MIGHTY? IS THERE ANYONE EXCEPT CATAPHRAX TO LEAD YOU TO GLORY? WHAT DO YOU SAY?

HEAR 'ME CATAPHRAX! IT IS I WHO SAY TO YOU-- TURN TO FACE ME!

•SEE AVENGERS #200  
•MUTATE MAG.



BY YOUR COMMAND, HOLY ONE

THEN KNOW YOU THIS... YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND TO BE GENETICALLY UNCLEAN AND ARE CONSIGNED TO THE FLAME PITS.



NO! TH'S CAN'T BE! AFTER ALL I'VE DONE? HOW CAN TH'S POSSIBLY BE TRUE?

THE WORDS OF A PRIST ARE NOT TO BE D SPUTED, CATAPHRAX.

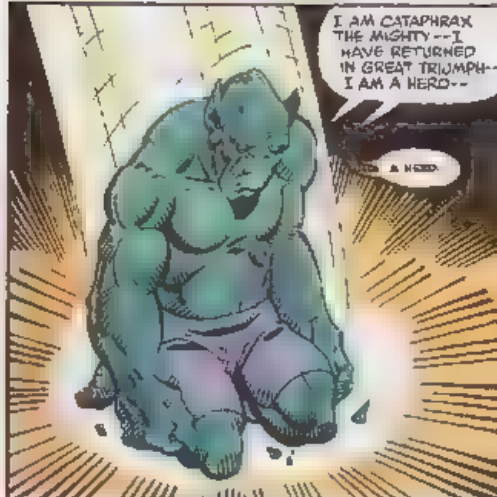


I KNOW-- BUT WHY? WHY?

YOUR DEEDS ARE GREAT -- BUT THEY ARE NOT IN YOUR GENETIC CODE IT IS THAT WHICH WE MUST ERADICATE. YOU HAVE PERFORMED A SERVICE AND ARE NOW A BURDEN



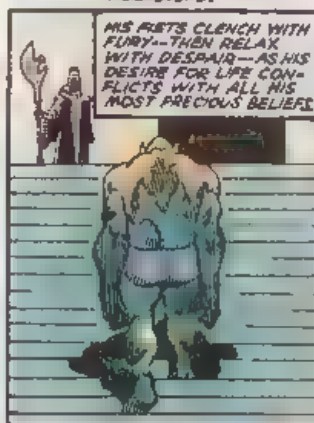
NO! IS THIS MY REWARD?? C T ZENS-- DO I DESERVE TO DIED DO I??



AND HE TURNS TOWARDS THE STEPS  
ONCE MORE-- AND AGAIN, NO ONE  
SEEKS TO MOUNT THOSE STEPS  
SAVE HE--!



AND IN ALL LEMURIA, THERE IS  
ONLY THE SOUND OF ONE SET OF  
FOOTSTEPS.



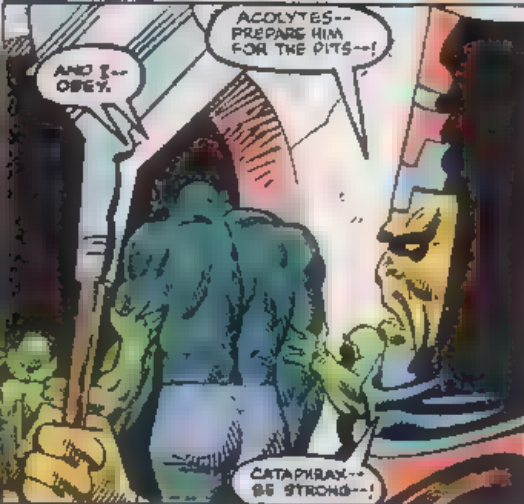
I HAVE DONE MY DUTY AND MORE!  
MY BODY HAS BEEN A GOOD TOOL  
FOR OUR RACE. I HAVE KEPT MY  
TRUST!



YOUR DEEDS HAVE BEEN GREAT, MIGHTY CATAPHRAX, AND  
SHALL BE REMEMBERED-- BUT IT IS WHAT YOU ARE, NOT  
WHAT YOU DO THAT MUST BE DESTROYED-- LEST THE RACE  
OF DEVIANTS STRAY TOO FAR IN THEIR GENETIC MAKE-UP



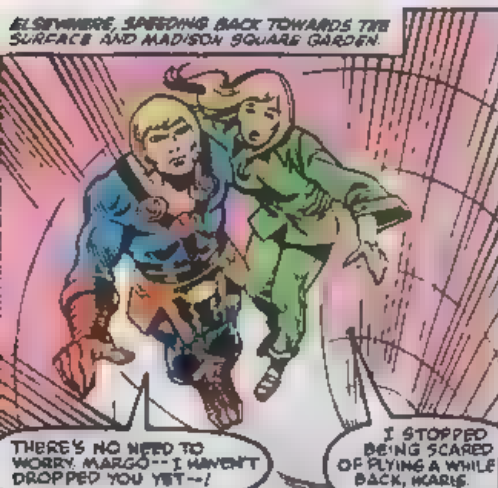




AND I--  
OBEY.

ACOLYTE--  
PREPARE HIM  
FOR THE PITS--!

CATAPHRAX--  
BE STRONG--!



ELSEWHERE, SPEEDING BACK TOWARDS THE  
SURFACE AND MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

THERE'S NO NEED TO  
WORRY, MARGO-- I HAVEN'T  
DROPPED YOU YET--!

I STOPPED  
BEING SCARED  
OF FLYING A WHILE  
BACK, KARIS.

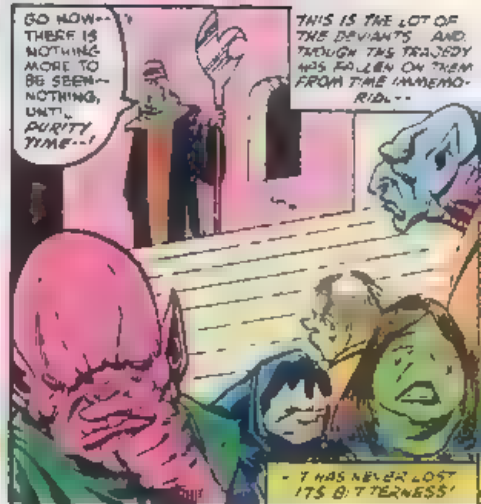
TALK TO ME! WHAT 'VICTORY'  
ARE YOU SPEAKING ABOUT? HOW  
COULD THEY HAVE WON WHEN  
YOU'RE STILL ALIVE AND YOU  
CHASED THEM AWAY? AND  
WHAT COULD THEY POSSIBLY  
BE DOING THAT WOULD MAKE  
THEM THINK THEY COULD  
CONQUER THE ETERNALS?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT THEY  
WERE CONFIDENT, MARGO.  
THE DEVIANTS THRIVE  
ON CONFLICT. WE ETER-  
NALS ON PEACE. OUR EN-  
EMY MUST BE MET HEAD-  
ON IN THE STRUGGLE TO  
COME OR WE WILL ALL  
BECOME VICTIMS.



STRUGGLE  
TO COME?

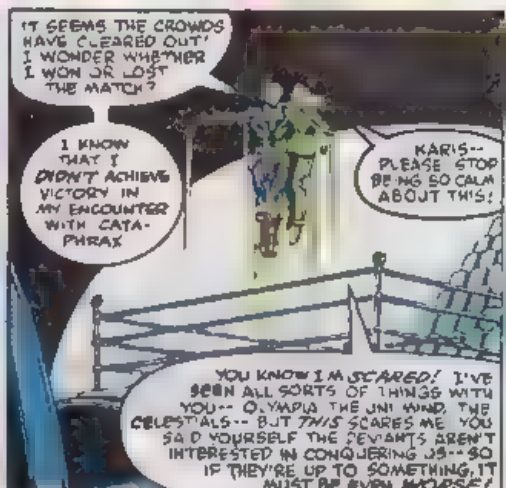
I MAY HAVE  
BEGUN A WAR--PERHAPS  
THE FINAL WAR. IT IS  
NOT A BURDEN I WELCOME.



SO NOW--  
THERE IS  
NOTHING  
MORE TO  
BE SEEN--  
NOTHING,  
UNTIL  
PURITY  
TIME--!

THIS IS THE LOT OF  
THE DEVIANTS. AND  
THROUGH THIS TRAGEDY  
HAS FALLEN ON THEM  
FROM THE IMMENSE  
RID--

- I HAS NEVER LOST  
ITS B-I-T TERNNESS!



IT SEEMS THE CROWDS  
HAVE CLEARED OUT!  
I WONDER WHETHER  
I WON OR LOST  
THE MATCH?

I KNOW  
THAT I  
DIDN'T ACHIEVE  
VICTORY IN  
MY ENCOUNTER  
WITH CATAPHRAX.

KARIS--  
PLEASE STOP  
BEING SO CALM  
ABOUT THIS!

YOU KNOW I AM SCARED! I'VE  
SEEN ALL SORTS OF THINGS WITH  
YOU-- O-YA! THE JIN WIND, THE  
CELESTIALS-- BUT THIS SCARES ME. YOU  
SAID YOURSELF THE DEVIANTS AREN'T  
INTERESTED IN CONQUERING US--SO  
IF THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING, IT  
MUST BE EVEN WORSE!

I CAN ONLY HOPE  
THAT MY BROTHER  
ETERNALS WILL  
JOIN ME IN THE  
BATTLES  
TO BE

I DON'T NEED  
ANY MORE DANGER  
OR MENACE AND  
I DON'T WANT  
TO SEE YOU--  
SEE YOU--



DON'T SAY  
THAT--PLEASE  
DON'T--!



MARGO

I'M EQUAL TO THE TASK, MARGO.  
I'LL FIGHT THEM--FOR THE CAKE  
--AND THE LOVE--OF YOU. WE  
WILL SURVIVE--AND TRIUMPH!

IKARIS--!



AFTER ALL THIS  
TIME, I STILL--  
I STILL CAN'T  
BELIEVE THAT  
SOMEONE LIKE  
YOU COULD  
POSSIBLY--

POSSIBLY?



DON'T SELL  
YOURSELF SHORT,  
MARGO CAMIAN  
--COULD POSSIBLY  
LOVE SOMEONE  
LIKE ME



I MEAN--YOU'RE IMMORTAL. YOU  
CAN LEVITATE AND YOU HAVE ALL  
THESE OTHER POWERS AND I'M  
JUST A COLLEGE PROFESSOR'S  
DAUGHTER--!



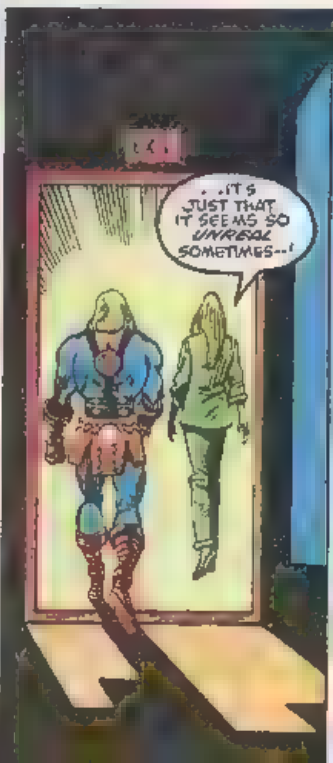
LOVE  
CHOSES  
ITS OWN  
PATH AND  
ITS OWN  
TIME MARGO  
--AND YOU  
DON'T HAVE  
TO BE AN  
ETERNAL TO  
HAVE LEARNED  
THAT

EXIT

I KNOW--  
IT'S JUST...



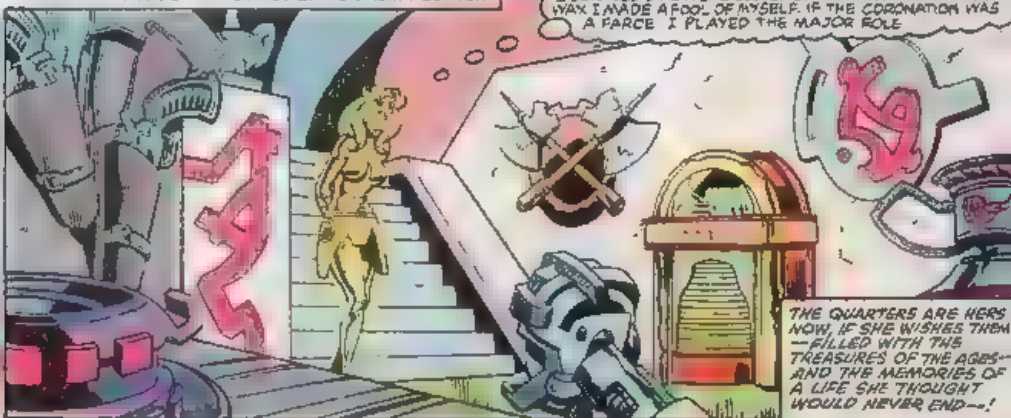
...IT'S  
JUST THAT  
IT SEEMS SO  
UNREAL  
SOMETIMES--!



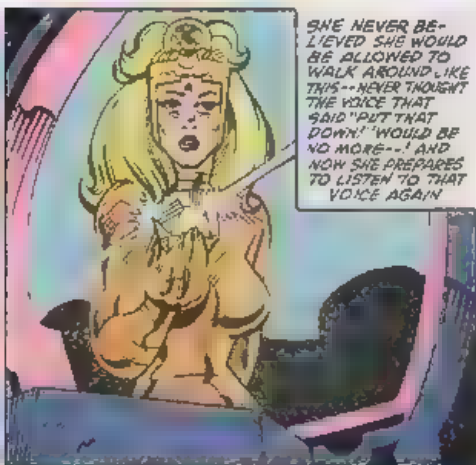


AND IN OLYMPIA THENA WALKS THROUGH THE PRIVATE  
 QUARTERS OF ZURAS, HER LATE FATHER, PREPARING TO  
 FULFILL ANOTHER OF THE DUTIES OF HER NEW POSITION

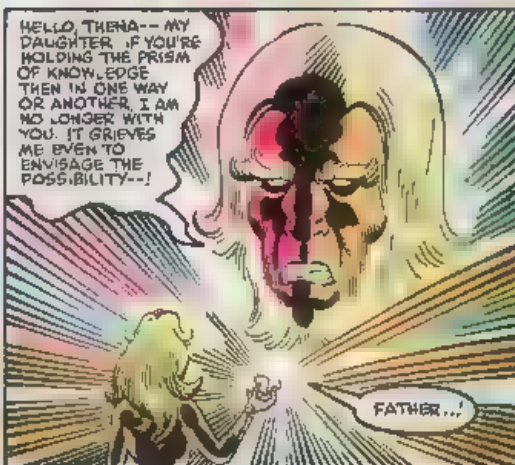
I CHASTISED SERGI AND IKARIS FOR THEIR ATTITUDES.  
 BUT WHAT OF M'NEE? INSTEAD OF ACTING LIKE A RULER--  
 I BEHAVED LIKE A SPOILED CHILD WHO COULDN'T HAVE ANY  
 WAY I MADE A FOOL OF MYSELF. IF THE CORONATION WAS  
 A FARCE I PLAYED THE MAJOR ROLE



THE QUARTERS ARE MINE NOW,  
 IF SHE WISHES THEM  
 -- FILLED WITH THE  
 TREASURES OF THE AGES--  
 AND THE MEMORIES OF  
 A LIFE SHE THOUGHT  
 WOULD NEVER END--!

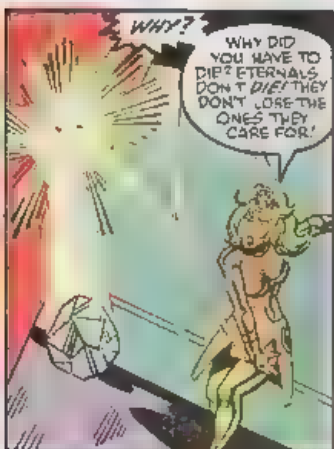


SHE NEVER BE-  
 LIEVED SHE WOULD  
 BE ALLOWED TO  
 WALK AROUND LIKE  
 THIS-- NEVER THOUGHT  
 THE VOICE THAT  
 SAID "PUT THAT  
 DOWN!" WOULD BE  
 NO MORE--! AND  
 NOW SHE PREPARES  
 TO LISTEN TO THAT  
 VOICE AGAIN



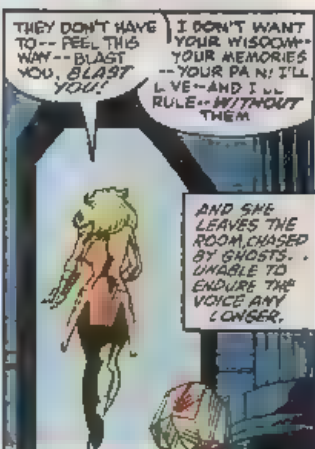
HELLO, THENA-- MY  
 DAUGHTER. IF YOU'RE  
 HOLDING THE PRISM  
 OF KNOWLEDGE  
 THEN IN ONE WAY  
 OR ANOTHER, I AM  
 NO LONGER WITH  
 YOU. IT GRIEVES  
 ME EVEN TO  
 ENVISAGE THE  
 POSSIBILITY--!

FATHER...!



WHY?

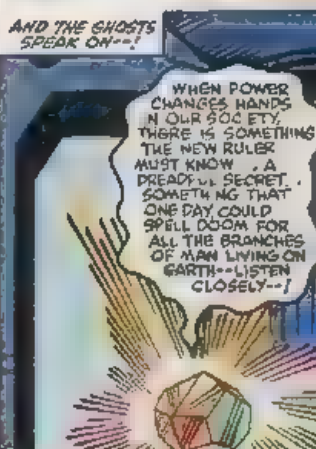
WHY DID  
 YOU HATE TO  
 DIE? ETERNALS  
 DON'T DIE! THEY  
 DON'T LOSE THE  
 ONES THEY  
 CARE FOR!



THEY DON'T HAVE  
 TO-- FEEL THIS  
 WAY-- BLAST  
 YOU!

I DON'T WANT  
 YOUR WISDOM--  
 YOUR MEMORIES  
 --YOUR PAIN! I'LL  
 LIVE--AND I'LL  
 RULE--WITHOUT  
 THEM

AND SHE  
 LEAVES THE  
 ROOM, CHASED  
 BY GHOSTS...  
 UNABLE TO  
 ENDURE THE  
 VOICE ANY  
 LONGER.



AND THE GHOSTS  
 SPEAK ON--!

WHEN POWER  
 CHANGES HANDS  
 IN OUR SOCIETY,  
 THERE IS SOMETHING  
 THE NEW RULER  
 MUST KNOW... A  
 DREADFUL SECRET...  
 SOMETHING THAT  
 ONE DAY COULD  
 SPELL DOOM FOR  
 ALL THE BRANCHES  
 OF MAN LIVING ON  
 EARTH--LISTEN  
 CLOSELY--!

NEXT ISSUE: **WARLORD KRO-- AND ONE OTHER!** **BE HERE!**

**A SPECIAL ETERNALS BONUS FEATURE!**

# THE THREE FACES OF MAN!

OR: "THE ETERNALS, DEVIANTS AND HUMANS, AND HOW THEY GREW."  
AN EXCERPT FROM THE LECTURES OF DR. SAM HOLDEN.



IT WAS RECENTLY REVEALED TO HUMANITY THAT THEY SHARE THE PLANET EARTH WITH TWO VARIATIONS OF THEMSELVES:



THE GENETICALLY-UNSTABLE DEVIANT...

...AND THE IMMORTAL ETERNAL.

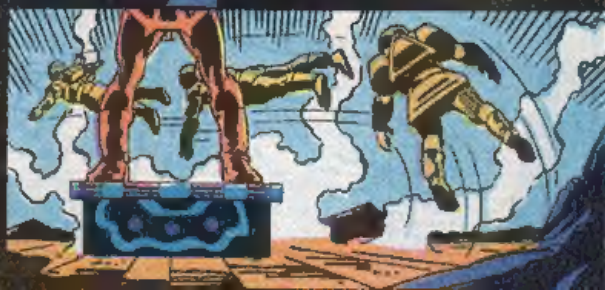


IN THE BEGINNING, HOWEVER, MANY CENTURIES AGO, THERE WERE ONLY SAVAGE ANTHROPOIDS, STRUGGLING FOR SURVIVAL.



AND THEN, THE EARTH WAS VISITED BY AWESOME BEINGS FROM THE DEPTHS OF SPACE... THE FIRST HOST OF THE UNIMAGINABLE CELESTIALS.

THE THOUSAND-FOOT-TALL SPACE GODS LEFT THEIR SHIP, AND RANGED OVER THE WORLD IN THEIR TASK.

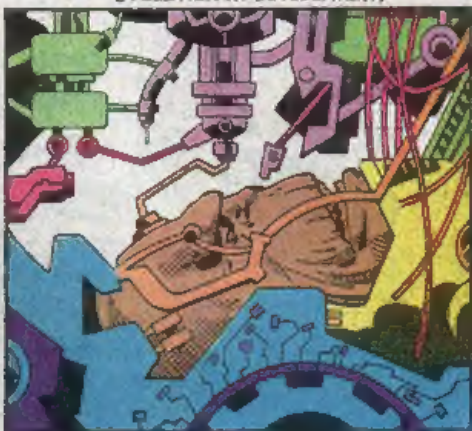




THEIR PURPOSE ON THIS PLANET WAS  
TO GATHER A FEW OF THE BRUTISH  
PROTO-HUMANS--



--AND SUBJECT THEIR GENETIC STRUCTURES TO  
PROCESSES BEYOND THE SCIENCE OF ANY LESSEER  
RACE, THEREBY STIMULATING AND ALTERING THEIR  
EVOLUTIONARY DEVELOPMENT.



FOR REASONS KNOWN ONLY TO THE SPACE GODS,  
THE RESULTS OF THE FIRST MOST'S WORK WERE  
TWO OFFSHOOTS OF HUMANITY.



THE FIRST WAS THE  
ADVANCED AND  
POWERFUL ETERNALS,  
WHO SOUGHT THE  
SOLITUDE OF THE  
MOUNTAINTOPS, AND  
THERE IN THEIR SE-  
CLUDED CITY, THE  
ETERNALS PERFORMED  
A STRANGE EXPER-  
IMENT THAT BROUGHT  
FORTH THE IMMORTALITY  
LATENT IN THEIR GENES.

AND THE SECOND WAS THE RACE OF DEVIANTS, WHO, THOUGH SCORNEO AND MISSHAPEN, MASTERED  
THE SECRETS OF NATURE AND UTILIZED THEM IN THE CREATION OF MONSTROUS MACHINES OF WAR.

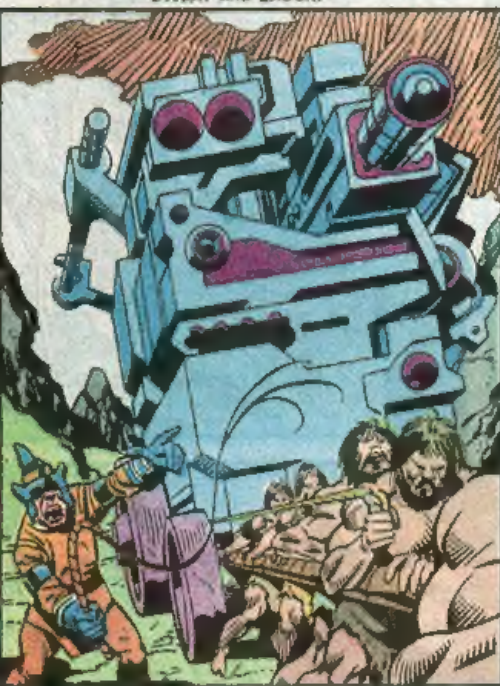


AND AS THESE TWO GENETICALLY STIMULATED GROUPS  
REPRODUCED AND PURSUED THEIR SEPARATE DESTINIES...  
THE NATURALLY EVOLVING PRIMATES BECAME PRIMITIVE  
MAN, WHO STRUGGLED FOR FOOD, SHELTER AND TERRITORY  
IN THAT LONG CLIMB TOWARD PRESENT DAY.





HOWEVER, LONG BEFORE HUMAN HISTORY WAS RECORDED, THE AMBITIOUS DEVIANTS ENSLAVED THEIR MORE PRIMITIVE BROTHER HUMANS AND BUILT EMPIRES ON THEIR SWEAT AND LABOR.



SOON THE DEVIANTS HAD GROUND THE WHOLE EARTH BENEATH THEIR FEET, AND TURNED THEIR EYES, THEIR POWER -- AND THE BURNING BITTERNESS OVER THEIR GENETIC INSTABILITY -- TOWARDS THE STARS THEMSELVES.



BUT THE CELESTIALS RETURNED -- AND THE SECOND HOST OF THE SPACE GODS BROUGHT CHASTISEMENT TO THE WORLD-CONQUERING DEVIANTS.



WITHIN THE BLINK OF AN EYE THE CELESTIALS HAD CRUSHED THE EMPIRE BUILT BY THIS SECOND BRANCH OF MAN.



